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THE NEWS OF EUROPE.

THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN DEMONSTRATION AGAINST THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

TRENCE MINISTERIAL AFFAIRS-THE WORLD PAIR COMMISSIONERS-IRISH POLITICS-THE GLADSTONIAN VICTORY IN CAM-BRIDGSHIRE-CAPTAIN SHAW

-MR. BURNAND'S NEW OPERETTA - MR. HOWELLS.

THE CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE. Copyright: 1891: By The Tribune Association. adon, July 25.—It is remarkable how peace al is the atmosphere of Europe while the German Superor is cruising among the flords of Norway If there be any sound ominous of war hereafter, it comes from a little further east, from the waters of the Gulf of Finland. The King of Servia is on his way to the Russian Court, and a French fleet has actually visited Cronstadt. The music of the hated and prohibited Marseillaise has been heard in Russian waters. The Czar welcomes essengers of the Republic which in his the messengers of the Republic which in his in that social desert called Russia, that too might express itself in terms of civility to France. The Russian press expresses nothing but what Russian censorship permits it to express. It is allowed on this occasion to utter sentiments of good-will to the only great power in Europe which is outside the Triple Alliance and hostile to that policy of peace and of things as they are which inspired and maintained that alliance. Everything possible, says the "Novoe Vremya," to make this a counter-demonstration the reception of the German Emperor in London. Why? They do not say why. It is not likely to change in the least the existing relations between France and Russia. France will continue to be a suppliant for that alliance which Russia will continue to deny to her prayers. French papers talk of a natural alliance. It may be natural; it is not political, nor in Russian eyes even politic. The Panslavist party look forward to the time when France may be useful to Russia, and knows that when such time comes her military co-operation may be had on such terms as it may then suit Russia to exact. It will be a combination for war, a conspiracy against the status quo, just as completely as the Triple Alliance is a

There are plenty of hot-headed people in both countries who would be glad if the French and Russian cannon at Cronstadt were shotted and turned against Germany, or Italy, or Austria, or anybody who stands between them and their ambitions; but the Cznr and his advisers are governed by other considerations. They do not wish to make war or to threaten war till they are ready for war, and that may not be for years The French fleet will presently sail away from Cronstadt, and the effect of its presence will vanish like the wake left by the keels of its ships

Upon the very eve of the prorogation of the French Chamber, the Ministry well nigh went to pieces on the credit of \$120,000 for the Polytechnie School proposed by the Government, which was rejected by the Chamber. Thereupon M. de Freyciaet gathered up his papers, put them carefully away in his portfolio, walked softly out of the Chamber, summoned his colleagues to a council, and announced his resignation. The love of office, unknown in other countries, is strong in France, and if there be anything to which a French politician clings it is his portfolio. M. de Freycinet's colleagues, knowing that his resignation in-volved that of the whole Cabinet, implored him to remain. Nothing could be more touching than their loyalty to their chief in these painful circum-They dwelt on the injury to country, to themselves, on the loss of their hard-earned t months' vacation, on the confusion that would follow, on the doubt who might succeed or who might profit by this step. They prevailed, and M. de Freycinet kept his portfolio, his colleagues keep theirs, and one more political crisis in France ended as soon as it began.

It was a prettily played coinedy, say some. No say others, the Ministry is becoming unpopular. M. Ribot has been shaken. M. Constans may go down any day. The next Budget will be too much for M. Rouvier, and M. de Freycinet seizes on the first pretext to shake himself loose from the men whom he intends to survive. The political morality of each explanation is equally admirable.

The United States Commissioners of the Chicago Exhibition have been hard at work during the week. They have undergone a number of diuners and other social trials, have been presented by the American Minister to Lord Salisbury, have been well received by the Prime Minister, and went this afternoon to Lady Salisbury's garden party at Hatfield. So far all is well. Whether they are beginning to appreciate the difficulties they have to overcome, I know not. Some had been smoothed away for them before they came. Mr. Lincoln has done everything that a Minister could do, and perhaps more than anybody but a Minister from Chicago could have done. I hear from English sources that the official English view was for some time enything but hopeful. The American Contract Labor law was thought likely to forbid English exhibitors from taking over their own staff to manage their own business, run their own machinery, and keep their own accounts. The Goverument at Washington was asked what construction would be put upon the law with reference to Chicago. After some delay and some pressure the Government at Washington made up its mind to construe this very strict statute less strictly for the purposes of this Exhibition. A kind of dispensing power is to be exercised in favor of Chicago, and the statute will not be held to apply to exhibitors' staffs. This is, I believe, a quite recent decision. Other difficulties remain There is the difficulty of impressing upon the British mind the fact that an exhibition is really going to be held in 1893, and held at Chicago I say nothing of the uncertainty of the Englishman as to the exact geographical position of this important city. He has been told in the English press where it is and how he may get there, but until lately most of the information about the Exhibition cabled from America consisted in de tailed accounts of quarrels among its friends and managers. It was lively reading, but it did not encourage the exhibitor who has got over his fears of Red Indians to risk his property in the hands of gentlemen who could not agree what they should do with their own.

There are other perplexities on which I need not dwell. I do not think any of them have been put before the Commissioners now in London quite so bluntly as I have stated them here. They have been gently suggested. Mr. McCormick, late Second Secretary of Legation, now general agent to the Chicago Exhibition, has been here long enough to know his London well. He has the intelligence and energy which such a post needs. He has given his colleagues a good start. He has relations with many of the right people. His diplomatic experience is sufficient to teach him the futility of the expectation entertained, I hear, by some leading citizens of Chicago, that the American Legation in London should be turned into a branch office of the Chicago executive. Mr. Lincoln's good-will is known. His zeal for Chicage has led him to do many things outside of his diplomatic duty but well within his discretion as Minister, and when the whole truth about the action of everybody concerned is known, I think

even Chicago will be content. The Irish debates in the House of Commons have passed off peacefully, or almost peacefully. There was of course a motion to reduce Mr. Balfour's salary. That is the convenient and graceful form of discussing Mr. Balfour's acts as Irish | who does not know that it has been stopped. | SUICIDE FOLLOWS MURDER Scoretary, established by custom and by the rules | That is somewhat too thin. The question is not of the House. The motion and the debate were alike formal. There was little heart in the business. The baiting of Mr. Balfour was left to such minor patriots as Mr. Webb, Mr. Flynn, knows he can judge for himself of its effect or Mr. Pewer, Mr. Jordan and Mr. Knox, names none of which stir the blood or fire the Irish heart. action of the seller is precisely what the The Irish stock of adjectives seems to be exhausted, or it is no longer thought worth while to expend terly dishonest." them on a man who plainly does not care what secretary of the Stock Exchange throws no light, these gentlemen say of him. There was, it is offers no defence, and says nothing to restore the true, a speech by Mr. Healy. But Mr. Healy public confidence shaken by the cynical admissions can sometimes be moderate, and on this occasion of his chief. he chose to be moderate. He complained that Mr. Balfour had not released Mr. Billon and Mr. O'Brien, but he hardly concealed his opinion that he would have thought the Chief Secretary a ool if he had released them. Coercion, said Mr. Healy, still existed all over Ireland. There was, according to him, no more liberty in Ireland now than there was twelve months ago. True, no coercion is practised, and all Ireland, a few districts excepted, has been relieved from the operation of the Crimes Act, but it may hereafter be practised and, therefore, it exists now. Such is the argument Mr. Healy thinks good enough for the House of Commons. The House is used to these performances, and does not mind. Mr. Healy had, however, a surprise in reserve. He was not only civil to Mr. Balfour, he was almost complimentary He thought him a wiser man than he was five years ago. If he be not, it is not for want of remonstrance and reproof from Mr. Healy and other patriots. What could be the meaning of all this mildness? queried the puzzled hearer. It has been thought before now that something like an understanding between the Ministry and the Irish party might be reached. They came to terms on the Irish Land bill, and there have been other signs of amiability on both sides. Mr. Balfour's sudden announcement toward the end of his speech made things plainer. There have long been rumers of a Local Government bill for Ireland. Mr. Balfour has now, though in Parliamentary language, pledged himself and the Government to bring in such a bill at the next session. He asked whether, if the Government introduced a bill based broadly speaking upon the principles of the English and Scotch Local Government bills, they might expect Mr. Healy's support. "Certainly, eried Mr. Healy. "In that case," answered Mr. long "I hope it may not be Balfour. before the honorable member has opportunity of practically showing us value of the support he has just promised." The House sat with open mouth and almost forgot to cheer the most momentous declaration heard this many a day. The colloquy between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Healy ran so smoothly that it almost seemed to have been rehearsed. It has dignity on her grandson-in-law, the Duke spread dismay among the Gladstonians. They have had to look on while this Government has made concession after concession to Ireland, conferred benefit after benefit upon the people of that unhappy country, upon the poorest classes out political capacity and has as much popularity most of all. They have seen grievances which

were the stock in trade of the agitator melt away one by one. They saw poverty relieved by the grant of great sums of English money. They saw the tenant becoming the owner. They saw coercion vanish below the horizon. They saw a great system of works organized in districts where public works and private wages were most needed They saw order and beneficence go hand in hand. They saw the dawning of a spirit of content, and more than the dawning of a period of prosperity among the Irish people. Now there looms before them another great measure by which Ireland may hope for all the substantial benefits she expects from Home Rule without the name and with out the danger. What will there be left to the agitator or what except appeals to the passion of hatred against England. Hatred is a tradition, but even a tradition is not eternal unless it has something beside hateful memories to live on The Gladstonian organ having renected the greater part of two days and nights over Mr. Balfour's Irish Local Government proposal, has come to the conclusion that it cannot be safely resisted. It is, therefore, to be supported on the same ground as free education. "You borrowed it from us," is the Gladstonian watchword. Every good thing which comes out of Nazareth comes through Gladstonian channels. It is a useful theory if not worked too hard. The organ considers, however, that the local government the Irish get the more home rule they will want, which is possible enough It is certain that they will be told by their Eng-

lish friends that they ought to want it, and will b

thought very ungrateful to Mr. Gladstone if they

are grateful for anything from Mr. Balfour, Every

local authority, says the organ, will, as soon a

established, cry out for complete home rule. But

this is a purely pious opinion, which partakes of

the nature of prophecy. Mr. Parnell's Dublin convention on Thursda was attended by twenty Members of Parliament There were letters of regret from three others so that twenty-three out of the eighty-five Irish Members appeared to be still faithful to the former leader of the whole body. Mr. Parnell spoke in an uncompromising tone, yet that of one who knew he was beaten for the present. general who talks about meeting his Waterloo and dying for the honor of his country does not inspirit his followers. They were perhaps still more surprised to hear Mr. Parnell say ditto to Mr. Healy. He declared that he would welcome the Irish Local Government bill, and would even join with Mr. Healy to make it as large and com prehensive as possible. Then would come a new onstitution for the new Irish National League, beginning with national self-government and end ing with the reinstatement in their holdings of all evicted tenants. They say unjustly evicted, but of course all evicted tenants are unjustly evicted. Mr. Parnells programme may not seem to come within the range of practical politics, but it does. He compels his opponents to bid not less high than he himself bids for the support of the more violent and revolutionary factions in Ireland. You never know how far the priests will go. They set law and morality, the Pore and Ten Commandments at defiance in order to support the Plan of Campaign. Now that they have Ireland under their feet, they may think that they can afford to remember on week days some elementary principles of the religion they ought to preach on Sundays. But they have not yet spoken out. Nobody yet knows whether they have any policy but to beat Mr. Parnell, and to make the priesthood all powerful in politics.

The Fories had made up their minds to lose the Wisbech division of Cambridgeshire, but they do not like defeat the better because it was foreseen. It had been known for months that Captain Selwyn, the late Tory member, would resign. gave his party fair notice in ample time, bus the intellectual energies of the party managers were not equal to the task of providing a candidate. The Gladstonian, who has been in the field for two years, had diligently nursed the constituency, and when the contest came fought it by appeals to the cupidity of voters, by protests against taxation, by lavish promises of everything to everybody. has his reward, and if Wisbech be a fair test, socialistic radicalism is the winning card with an agricultural constituency. A Conservative majority of over 1,000 has been turned into a Gladstonian majority of 260, and that is how it nas been done. Home Rule had about as much to do with it as the Triple Alliance, but Home Rulers are happy and Torics openly confess themselves

There is in business circles condemnation of Stock Exchange morality as described and exempliffed by Mr. Rokeby Price. That secretary of the Stock Exchange has come to the rescue of his chairman. The secretary's contention is that a stopped bond is not a defective bond, therefore it is not dishonest to sell a stopped bond to a buyer

what effect stopping a bond has on its value, but whether a buyer has the right to know from a seller the truth about what he buys when he importance. If this knowledge is withheld, the Lord Chief Justice described it, "ut-Upon this point the

The London County Council has asked Captain Shaw to withdraw his resignation. It is not known whether he will. I dare say he would, if the Council would withdraw its Fire Brigade Committee, one or two members of which have made all the trouble and have made Captain Shaw's position intolerable.

Mr. Reed, who sailed on Wednesday for New York, spent time enough in London to discover that London considers the Speaker of the American House of Representatives a considerable personage. His colleague at Westminster welcomed him. Many others welcomed him, and at least one paper made him the subject of a long editorial. I be lieve he met at Liverpool another eminent American, Mr. Chauncey Depew, who stepped on shore as Mr. Reed was embarking.

Mr. Depew's arrival in London, which ought to coincide with the summer solstice when social life is fullest, has this year been delayed by causes known at home. Late or early, he is wel-He has missed the German Emperor, but is in time for Hatfield, whither he went this afternoon; in time also for the Prince of Naples, should the future King of Italy interest him. The Prince does interest a certain number of Englishmen, and, though he is here incognito, the Prince of Wales and other hospitable persons are dining him and showing him many sides of English him for several years, and two years ago began livlife. He is hardly known or noticed in the streets.

The Prince of Wales, besides entertaining the Prince of Naples, has this week opened rather more public buildings than usual and has been well received. So cordial was his welcome at Birmingham that he expressed some surprise. He had always understood that Birmingham was Radical and that Radicals did not like princes, but it appears that they do at least in Birmingham.

If there be any other personal intelligence of high concern to this and other countries, it is living. that Lord Cadogan, Her Majesty's Privy Seal, has been made Knight of the Garter. Queen would have conferred this of Fife, but even Queens do not always have their utes." own way. Lord Cadogan is a great landlord as only occasionally. She saved her money and pu life with much social splendor, and he is not withas a great landlord can in these levelling days ex- is not known.

There is promotion for others than Lord Cado-Lord Salisbury had no choice but to recommend Lord Mayor Savory to the Queen for baronetcy and the two Sheriffs Not much is said against conferring this honor. Disraeli said that it was no honor-on the Lord Mayor. He did his Emperor-receiving business very well, and not many critics care to remind him of his borrowing a sermon from Mr. Spurgeon without Mr. Spurgeon's permission, and delivering it without mentioning its origin to his audience. That is a peccadillo permissible, it seems, when practised from picty. But one of the Sheriffs is Mr. Augustus Deuriola nus Harris, a most enterprising and successful manager of theatres and operas. What will the Nonconformist conscience say to bim? We shall for it is sometimes might be expected silent when it might to speak. Among the cynical the bestowal of this dignity gives rise to grills, I know not why.

The manager of the Aquarium was of the opinion that curiosity to hear Miss Gladys Evelyn on Mr. William Henry Hurlbert would induce large mumbers of persons to pay \$2.50 for that privilege. He was too sanguine. The half-guinea seats were not half filled, nor those at half that price. Still there was a large audience. Miss Evelyn denied that before she knew Mr. Hurlbert she had been a dissolute woman, described her seduction by Mr. Hurlbert, quoted some of his phrases which a student of Mr. Hurlbert's acknowledged writings might recognize as like his in style. Of course she denied the Wilfrid Murray story. Wilfrid Murray i Mr. Hurlbert, says Miss Gladys Evelyn, who ought to know, if anybody knows. The papers do not report her very fully. She had little that was new to offer, and people do not forget that according to Lord Asher there is still the legal or technical doubt whether she or Mr. Hurlbeft be the "audscious perjurer" which one of them must be. The English public will be alive to anything which tends to threw light on that interesting question. No week passes that some paper does not prod the public prosecutor, but as yet he gives no

Mr. Burnand has done a daring thing in adapting "Miss Helyett" to the English stage, but his "Miss Decima," produced on Thursday evening at the Criterion Theatre, is entirely free from the coarseness of motive and treatment which made this clever French operetta seem impossible in England. True, in getting rid of the fundamental idea of M. Boucheron's piece, he has sacrificed with it pretty nearly all the plot or probability the original had. But that signifies little in a work of this nature, and to an English audiene he has given a sparkling text, full of quaint humor and jest, and extremely amusing. The English audience requires nothing more except that such a work should be tolerably well acted. Sung it is more than tolerably well at the Criterion. Miss Nesville, a singer and aetress trans planted from Brussels to London, has a method delicate enough to palliate the indelicacy of the original. She is refined, reserved, quaint, prim, pretty, and an artist to the tips of her fingers. Mr. Howells's views of criticism and fiction are

no better liked here when collected into a volume than they were when first issued in what the English critic hoped might be a fugitive form. Sermons are preached against Mr. Howells's heresies; some of them very good sermons. He is told that his theories of novel-writing are meant to convince the public that his own novels are an embodiment of the perfect canon, and that his culogies on Anthony Trollope and his contempt for "the caricaturist Thackeray" are but an apology for his own works. The preacher might have added that a canon of criticism the effect of which was to put Thackeray below Trollope requires no further discussion Mr. Howells's admirable gifts as a novelist are recognized-though sometimes grudgingly recognized-in this country. His novels are printed here and read here. The very controversies which cluster about his name are so many fruits of his force and of the importance of his place in literature. His heresies, nevertheless, remain heresies. He excels in a particular form of fiction, but his efforts to prove that nobody has a right to excel in other forms of fiction diminish peither his own readers nor the readers of the great masters of an earlier generation whom he vainly seeks to disparage. He is something more than realistic. He would create--if not a monopoly-a monotony in novel-writing, which would be hateful if it were possible. It is not possible, nor is it possible to suppose that Mr. Howells really wishes that all art should be photographic, or would have the touchstone of all literature to be servile fidelity to fact.

HENRY NELSEN HAD KILLED THE WOMAN HE LIVED WITH.

HE TOLD A FRIEND HE HAD "FIXED THE OLD WOMAN," AND THEN HE USED PARIS GREEN

AND A REVOLVER ON HIMSELF. A double crime was brought to light yesterday by the suicide of Henry Nelsen, of No. 11 Celes-st., Brooklyn, at Corona, L. I., who shot himself in the head after taking poison. Word of his death was received last evening by his son-inlaw, Eugene Weiss, and Louis A. Olsen, of No. 576 Union-st; and they at once went to Nelsen's rooms in Coles-st. They found them tightly fastened up and effected entrance by forcing open a hall window. They were accom panied by the police.

In the house the dead body of Mrs. Nelsen, as she was called, was found lying upon the floor. Her head had been split open by a sharp instrument, evidently an axe. She had been dead since

On that day Nelsen visited Weiss's house, and there met Olsen, to whom he said he had quarrelled with the "old woman," and asserted that he had "fixed her" so that she would never bother him again, as he had "laid her out with a mallet." He showed a cut in the side of his head, and said that she struck him with a piece of a pot. He was known to be boastful and had frequently quarrelled with the woman, who passed as his wife, and so little was thought of what he It is supposed that he then went to said. Corona, where he had acquaintances.

Nelsen lived with a woman named Mrs. Jennie

Campbell, who was the wife of a blacksmith at one time well known in South Brooklyn, but now living in New-York. She had been separated from ing with Nelsen, who has a wife in Norway. Mrs. campbell passed as Mrs. Nelsen, and she made her living by lace-making and owned the house at No. 11 Coles st., where she and Nelsen occupied rooms at the rear of the first floor. Nelsen was woodcarver, and came to this country about fifteen years ago, when he was thirty-five years He and his wife had agreed to separate. Twelve years later he went back to Norway and induced his daughter, then twenty years old, to return to this country with him, and she is now the wife of Weiss. Mrs. Campbell has no children She and Nelsen frequently quarrelled about the property. She owned the house, and he put considerable work upon the building and thought she ought to support him. As the son in-law put it, "They quarrelled every fifteen min-Nelsen drank heavily, but Mrs. Campbell well as a great officer of state, who conducts his it in a bank. Nelsen's real name is said to have been Henry Ottensen, and he changed it when he came to this country, but the cause for the change

In the house were found two badly written and misspelled letters, the purport of which was gan. Precedent is the lord of this kingdom, and that the killing was committed in self-defence. One phrase was, "I defended myself, not to be killed first." Nelsen was known as a desperate man. It is supposed that remorse for the murder drove him to suicide.

Mr. Weiss, the son-in-law of the dead man who is an insurance agent, sald last evening to a Tribune reporter: "The woman who lived with my father-in-law owned the house, a four story brick structure, in which they lived since October, 1889, but they constantly quarrelled. I had nothing to do with them for a long time. I am not surprised at this result of their life together."

ogether."
The body of the woman will be removed to an undertaker's to-day.

Nelsen committed suicide at the home of Thomas Callahan, by taking paris green and shooting himself in the head. Mrs. Callahan says she heard a pistol shot at about 6 o'clock yesterday morning, but thought it was laborers blasting rock. At 11 o'clock size consult is with blood. A glass of paris green and a revolver, with one empty chamber, were near him. Nelsen is said to have been the steward of the Castle Hotel, at One-hundred-and-third-st. and

DEATH OF ROBERT BENNER.

HE WAS ASSAULTED BY HIS COACHMAN ON TUES.

DAY, AND APOPLEXY FOLLOWED. Robert Benner, of No. 109 Woolsey-st., Astoria I., senior member of the law firm of Benner & Benner, of No. 62 Wall-st., died yesterday afternoon a his home of apoplexy.

Amsterdam-ave., this city.

Mr. Benner had some trouble with his coachman Andrew Hickey, on Tuesday night last. Hickey go drunk and drove his wife from the coachman's house which is at the rear of the Benner home. Hickey had been out with the carriage, which was occupied by the women of Mr. Benner's family. He was driving in such a reckless manner that the ladies got out and When Mr. Benner arrived home he went to the

carriage-house and found Hickey suffering from dellrium tremens. Hickey attacked Mr. Benner and knockes him down and dragged him about the place. Benner shouted for help, and some of his servants went to his resene. Hickey was taken away and locked up by two policemen. Mr. Benner, who was about sixty five years old, was severely bruised, and had not re-covered from the severe handling he had received when tovered from the severe handling he had received when his sudden ideath occurred. It is thought that the excitement and trouble Mr. Benner had with his coachman brought on the attack of apoplexy.

Mr. Benner refused to prosecute his coachman, and the latter was discharged after he sobered up. He has not been seen in Astoria since he was released from fail.

A BIG SNAKE IN A STREET SEWER.

Burlington, Iowa, July 25 (Special).-Forepaugh' irens visited this city on July 16, and while unleading the cages one of them fell from a car and was broken open. It contained a number of large boa constric tors, five of which escaped. Four were recaptured but the other could not be found. It is now discovered o have taken up its hiding place in the big main stree ewer to the terror of the whole neighborhood. It is ten feet long and six inches thick. A reward of \$100 is offered for its capture and a gang of men and boys are searching for it.

THREE THOUSAND ACTIVE VOLCANGES.

San Diego, Cal., July 25.-"The San Diegan" today publishes a descriptive account by Colonel I. K. Allen, a well-known engineer, of phenomena in what is known as the volcanic region of the Cocapah Mountains, altusted sixty-five miles southwest of Yuma in Lower California, Colonel Allen says that there ar small cones ten or twelve feet at the base, the remaining balf five to forty feet at the base, and iffteen to twenty-five feet in height. The whole voicanic region is enerusted with sulphur. One peculiar feature of the region ha lake of water jet black, which is a quarter of a mile in length and one-cighth of a mile in width, semingly bottom. The water is hot and saity.

Ocean Grove, July 25 (Special).-The first arres ver made in Ocean Grove for the wearing of an mproper bathing suit was made this afternoon. G. Gernard, of Philadelphia, was the victim. He put on a bathing suit consisting of a pair of gray trunks and a thin, flesh-colored shirt, and started t go from his cottage to the bathing grounds at the north end of the Ocean Grove front. Just as he was entering the surf he was arrested by Officer Chamberlain, who is commissioned by the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association, and has received strict orders to enforce the edict calling for modesty in bathing apparel. The officer secured a long storm coat, which he compelled Mr. Gernard to put on, after which he led him through the streets of the town to Police led him through the streets of the town to Police Headquarters. Chief of Police John C. Patterson gave the young man a hearing and fined him \$5.

The Ocean Grove authorities say they are determined to prevent people from walking through the streets or entering the surf in oldertionable bathing goments. Many of the summer visitors, however, complain that ignorant police officers use little judgment in interpreting the order, and often accost persons clothed in eminently proper bathing suits and order them back to their cottages. DID HE COMMIT SUICIDE.

THE BODY OF L. L. BRIGHAM FOUND,

LETTERS IN HIS POCKETS THAT ESTABLISH HIS IDENTITY.

The body of a man found at Gravesend Beach yesterday morning is believed to be that of L. L. Brigham, a former paymaster's clerk in the United States Navy. The body was found at about 7 a. m. by Stephen P. Green, a sign painter, of 351 De Kalb-ave., Brooklyn, who had been out fishing all night with his son, W. H. Green. The body was that of a man about fifty years of age. It was neatly clad in dark clothing, and in the pockets were numerous letters and cards, most of which were addressed to L. L. Brigham, or bore his name. Two of the letters were from persons connected with the Navy. One of them

Paymaster Clerk L. L. Brigham, U. S. N.
You will proceed to your home in N. Y. City for the
purpose of assisting me in the statements of the secounts of this ship, December 13, 18:0. You will consider yourself discharged from the Navai service.

JOHN HOY, Pay Inspector, U. S. N.

This order was approved by the Secretary of the Navy, January 1, 1891. Another letter was headed "Minnesota." The writer, whose name was not legible, offered to find Mr. Brigham a place on some warship about to go to sea. The letter was without date. There was another letter regarding the manuscript of a novel which the writer wanted to sell. It was dated "Crawford House, Boston April 9, 1891." The second page was missing, and the author's name does not appear.

There was also a receipt from G. Montague, treasurer of the Union League Club, for \$30, made out to L. I. Brigham, being his dues for membership in the Union League Club. It was learned that Mr. Brigham has been a member of the club He wore a fob and watch of old since 1882. Yankee make, from which the silver plating had been well worn; a pair of eye-glasses, a bunch of keys and a horse chestnut, but no money.

The body is now at James Stilweli's undertaking rooms. Deputy-Coroner J. J. Dugan has charge of the case and will hold the inquest to-morrow. Up to late last night no one had gone to Gravesend to identify the body. There is no doubt, however, at present. Three months ago 1,000 pounds of in the mind of the coroner that the body is that of Brigham and that his death was suicide.

Brigham was not known in Gravesend or at Coney Island, and, although inquiries were made, no one could be found who had seen him in Gravesend or at any of the Coney Island hotels. It is the opinion of the Coney Island police that the man committed suicide, and that he probably jumped overboard from some vessel or steamer in

Mr. Brigham lived in a handsome flat at No. 515 Lexington-ave., where he moved from No. 204 West Forty-second-st. toward the close of last month with his wife, who is a tall, stately looking woman of pleasing address. The rooms were sparsely furnished, and when the reporter went in Mrs. Brigham began to sob, and was so excited that she was unable to say anything for a few moments. She said that the only news she had of her husband's death was the account which appeared in the evening papers; but she had no doubt, she said, from the description which was telegraphed to the Union League Club, of which he had been a non-resident member, that it was his body which had been found. After a proposed trip, in South America, Brigham, she said, arrived home in September, and then in company longed trip, in South America, Brigham, she said, arrived home in September, and then, in company with his wife, went for another trip for the benefit of his health to the West Indies, which he left January 31, and arrived in this city on March 9 and registered at the Barrett House, where he stayed for some weeks, going from there to a bearding-house in West Forty-second-st.

where he stayed for some weeks, going from there to a bearding-house in West Forty second-st.

"The last I saw of my husband," said Mrs. Brigham, "was on last Wednesday morning at 12 o'clock, when he left me to keep an appointment with James E. Tolfree, paymaster of the United States ship Minnesota, who was awaiting him at the Equitable Building, and who had promised to give him a \$500 registered bond to help him out of his difficulties, for my husband, she added, bursting into tears, "was financially embarrassed, and to tell you the truth I myself am at the present moment in a wretched condition for want of money, and unless some one of his many friends helps me I do not know where I shall get the money to bury him."

"Have you any reason to suspect foul play?"

shall get the money to bury him."

"Have you any reason to suspect foul play?"
asked the reporter.

"No," said she, "not in the least. I am certain
that he must have committed suicide, for during
the last few weeks he was very gloomy and was
accustomed to say, 'Florie, I really cannot stand
this any longer.' After he had been absent all
Wednesday I reported the matter at Police Headquarters and put this personal in 'The Heraid'
to-day: 'Brig, where have you disappeared? Let
me hear immediately or will send out general
alarm. Florence.'

"I learned to-day that Mr. Ashman of the

alarm. Florence.

"I learned to-day that Mr. Ashman, of the Sinclair House, who was his warm personal friend, was visited by him on his way to see Mr. Tolfree, and that is the last time, so far as I know, that he was seen alive."

"Was he a member of the Union League Club when he died?"

"Oh no." said Mrs. Brigham, between her sobs.

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"Oh, no," said Mrs. Brigham, between her sobs, "nor for a long time before that. He was suspended many months ago, if I must tell you this, for non-payment of dues, a fact which I only learned from him casually, for Mr. Brigham was a man who kept his business affairs to himself. I know he had an interest in a large tract of Georgia pine lands, from which he expected \$30,000 as his share, but this money never came to him, and that crushing disappointment broke him all up. "Oh," she added, "he must have gone wrong in the head surely I know he did; I know he did, for he was the most loving husband that a woman ever had."

he was the most loving busband that a woman ever had."

"You did not quarrel with him, as is suggested in some of the newspaper reports?"

"Quarrel with that good, kind man? Oh, no: I never quarrelled with 'Brig.' He loved me too well." Mrs. Brigham pressed her forehead, and, with a look of anguish on high face, arese, and paging up and down, turned suddenly, and with a fixed gaze at the reporter, said dramatically: "He was no doubt intensely jealous, which is quite natural, I suppose, when you take into account the disparity of our ages, but it was the jealousy of love, deep, abiding love, and I loved him with an equally intense ardor and devotion."

the jealousy of love, deep, abiliting love, and loved him with an equally intense ardor and devotion."

Then she became calmer, and added that her husband had been suffering for years from gouty rheumatism. An operation was performed on his knee some time ago, and he was obliged in consequence to go on crutches ever since.

Mrs. Julia Maddon, a widowed sister of Mrs. Brigham said that the pair were really living with her, as she had rented the flat and they were unable to pay her any money. Mrs. Brigham, she said, was the dead man's third wice. Her maiden name was Florence Basshof, and she was married to Brigham two years ago last Docember by a justice of the peace named Howard, in Camden, N. J., Mr. Brigham was a native of Boston, Mass., where he had a brother James engaged in the book publishing business in Derchester-ave, who on receipt of the intelligence of the death, is expected to come to the city and take charge of the fineral.

Boston, July 25 (Special).—A dispatch to "The Journal" from Hanover, N. H., says: "The officers this morning began their eighth day of work in the Christie Warden murder case, and so far as the public can learn, there is scarcely an encouraging feature ttention to securing as complete a description of Almy as possible, that is, one which will cover not only his physical characteristics, but will also include his emperament. Deputy-Sheriff Foster, of this town. said this morning: "We are all at sea in the matter. We are thus far unable to secure evidence sufficient to form any positive opinion as to whether or not Almy has yet actually made his escape from this vicinity. It would not be surprising if he should be within twelve or fifteen miles of Hanover Village. The country is hilly and wood-covered, favorable for the hiding of a criminal. Almy, if allyt, is showing more sharpness and vigilance than one would have expected of him. It must be a remarkable chain of circumstances that could prevent his appealension sooner or later."

Deputy Sheriff Miles, of Newport, Vt., although one of the officers who followed up the Canadian trail, freely admits that they were not at any time on Almy's trail. He is confident, however, that the man they followed was a criminal and answered in several respects to the description of Almy, consequently sheriff Miles has no faith or expectation that Almy will be found on board the Mongolian. This forenoon the officers have repeated their examination of the place of the murder and its vicinity and have visited the Warden home. The result gives no further light on the situation. said this morning: "We are all at sea in the mat-

WITH SMOKELESS POWDER

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SUCCESSFUL TESTS AT SANDY HOOK.

ITS FIRST TRIAL IN THIS COUNTRY-SURPRIS ING RESULTS WITH AN EIGHT-INCH RIFLED GUN-GOOD WORK WITH THE FIRST TWELVE-INCH RIPLE MADE IN AMERICA .-

The Squadren of Evolution and the Naval Reserve have occupied the minds of Americans, and particularly New-Yorkers, so much lately the shere defences have not had as much attention paid to them as the last two days' tests at Sandy Hook deserved. That wave-swept tongue of land is so far away from the city that the thunder of its great guns is never heard here, and few of the pleasure-seekers who go to the Hook ever feel like wading through the sand to the extreme point where the Army ordnance proving grounds are. The place where the results of the tests are computed is a little office full of air-pumps, fine scales and other scientific instruments of bewildering shapes. Only by looking out of the windows at the mass of guns, mortars, shells and carriages can the visitor assure himself of the fact that he is, indeed, among heavy artillery and artillery officers. The modern artillery officer is a scientist, who must be able to use mathematics, physics and chemistry in figuring out the complicated problems now involved by every shot fired from a big gun.

The test of the new twelve-inch gun on Friday and the test yesterday of the first lot of German smokeless powder ever used in large guns in this country have had such brilliant and even unhoped-for results that it seems probable that a new era in American heavy ordnance will date from the last

The result of the twelve-inch gun trial was excellent. But yesterday's tests with smokeles powder were such a surprise to all that they deserve first place. Since smokeless powder came into use in Europe, American ordnance officers have followed the tests there with interest they became desirous of trying and in great guns here, instead the brown prismatic powder which is in use the German smokeless powder were secured by the officers at Sandy Hook, but none was tried until yesterday. The powder comes in black cubes, three-eighth

inches on each edge. It is extremely light, and may be cut like rubber, which it resembles so closely that no one would imagine it could possibly be gunpowder, and strong gunpowder, too. When pared into thin pieces it is translucent, and has a slight rosin-like tint when held to the light. One great advantage of this powder is that it may be put into the gun by merely filling the bag used in loading, without laying each cube carefully alongside the other. When using the brown prismatic powder much time is wasted, because the hexagonal prisms must be carefully laid alongside of another and built up in a cylinder. to the present time American powder manufacturers have maintained that they could not make the smokeless powder. Perhaps this proof of its superfority may help them to change that opinion. However, while the officers at Sandy Hook feel greatly pleased with the new powder, they do not wish to commit themselves yet by unqualified recommendation of it. - There are many points which can be brought out only after using it a long time, such as its ability to remain perfect after a year's exposure to damp, its uniformity of excellence, its quality of always giving the same results under the same conditions.

For the test yesterday the 8-inch steel brees loading rifle was used. Three rounds were fired, each round with an increased amount of powder. was used. The first shot was fired with thirty pounds of smokeless powder. The velocity attained was 1,490 feet a second, and the pressure was less than 18,000 pounds a square inch. The second shot was fired with forty-five pounds of powder. The velocity attained with that shot was 1,990 feet a second, the pressure being 30,000 pounds a square inch. Fifty pounds of powder were used for the third and last round. With this the shot attained a velocity of 2,162 feet a second, and a pressure of 38,000 pounds to the square inch was developed. The energy of the shot at the muzzle was 9,720 foot-tons. To comprehend fully the great importance of

these three shots, it must be remembered that in order to obtain a velocity of only 1,935 feet a second, with the same gun, 130 pounds of the ordinary brown prismatic powder must be used, and then a pressure of 37,000 pounds a square inch is developed. This is almost the pressure developed by the fifty pounds of smokeless powder, and the latter charge gives the projectile 2,162 feet a second velocity. This shows that a comparatively small charge of smokeless powder will give results equal to or greater than the present riege charges of prismatic powder. With a 250-pound projectile such as is used in the Navy, this gun would give a velocity of 2,345 feet a second with fifty pounds of smokeless powder. The reason why the heavier projectile is used is that it retains its energy for a much longer time than the lighter projectile. When the gun was fired a small ball of smoke shot from the huzzle and dissolved almost at once, that part of the test being therefore also highly satisfactory.

The new twelve-inch gun may fairly be called an American gun, though the tabe, incket, and two of

The new twelve-inch gun may fairly be called an American gun, though the tube, jacket, and two of the forgings came from France, owing to the fact that when the building of this gun was started it was impossible to get such large steel forgings in this country. The borings were made and the jacket was shrunk on here. At the present time, the Bethlehem Iron Company can make such forgings; so the next gun will probably be made here altogether. The new gun weighs fifty-two tons, and is about thirty-six feet long. The contract requirements of this gun are that it shall be able to withstand a full charge of 440 pounds of brown prismatic powder, with a 1,000-pound projectile, to withstand a full charge of 440 pounds of brown prismatic powder, with a 1,000-pound projectile, which must attain a velocity of 1,950 feet a second, with a pressure not to exceed 38,000 pounds. With an 850-pound projectile the standard powder is expected to give 3 velocity of over 2,000 feet a second. The test consisted of four rounds which were fired on Friday and one round yesterday. The powder proved unsatisfactory and therefore the largest amount used was 375 pounds. But as a maximize pressure of 38,000 pounds was developed, which the gun withstood perfectly, the test may be considered as proving that the new toy is a great success. The official figures were given to a Tribune reporter yesterday. They are as follows, the powder being the regulation brown prismatic throughout:

A new twelve-inch steel mortar is also now on the Government wharf ready to be tested.